The Times-Dispatch

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TROT OUT THE CANDIDATES. The Roanoke Evening World, which is always polite and forceful in discussion, is opposed to nominating Mr. Cleveland for a third term, and argues well in favor of the "unwritten law," so-called, We would say to our esteemed contemporary that it cannot possibly be more opposed to centralization in government, thing looking to autocracy, and cannot than The Times-Dispatch. If Mr. Cleve land or any other man had been serving shown the disposition of a usurper, had shown that he was disposed to build up an oligarchy, this paper would fight his renomination with all its might and power. But we do not believe that this written law," as it is called, was ever intended to apply to a case like this. We do not think that the case of Grant and The two men are different and condition different, Grant was a Republican and a believer in centralization, while Cleveland, at least, claims to be a Dem

There are objections to Mr. Cleveland and we confess that there are some things about him that we do not at all fancy. We can readily see why some Democrats should be violently opposed to him, and we think that it would be a the party. This paper will certainly not join with any who may try to do that thing. But we believe that it is most destrable for the Democrats to find some strong man whom they can elect, and li Cleveland is that man, we do not think that he should be laid aside simply because of a sentimental precedent. people made this precedent, and they have the right to discard it whenever they shoose to do so

we have started in to boost Mr. Cleveland for the Presidency. That is not a fair statement of our position. We are earnestly desirous of scoing the Democratic party reunited, victorious in 1901, and when Mr. Cleveland's name was brought able demonstration in his favor in St Louis, we discussed his candidacy through the editorial columns, and we quote from various papers North and South, which seemed to be favorable, but we quoted also from various other papers were in opposition. All that w have done has been to hold up Mr. Cleve land to our readers with a view to ascer-taining how they like the idea of putting him forward next year,

the outset we expressed the opinio that nothing short of a political miracle and election. But the discussion has not been in vain. It has shown that those Democrats of the South and of the North who were in the habit of acting together gether and act together in 1904 upon a platform that will be agreeable to al Who is the man to lead? That is the the man to lead? That is the question for Democrats to consider, and it is none too soon to bring out the candidates and discuss them.

A CONTEMPORARY'S DILEMMA

We are very sorry that our comments on the Tennessee letter-carrier incident do not please the esteemed Richmond Times-Dispatch, but it does not seem to us that they can with justice be described as "an afront to the South," What we as "an affront to the South," What we said was—and we here repeat it with special emphasis—that as there seemed to be no objection to the colored carrier, so far as concerned his conduct, his manners, or his efficiency, we were prepared to believe him quite as satisfactory as any white man, willing to perform such duties, would be likely to be. Upon this the esteemed Times-Dispatch declares; "In other words, according to the Washington Post, a white man is just as apt to make a brutal assault upon an unprotected white woman as a negro is!" Of course, The Post said nothing of the kind, nothing, indeed, that could be tortured into such a suggestion.—Washington Post,
We should be mortifled indeed if The

We should be mortified indeed if The Times-Dispatch had misrepresented the Post and wilfully distorted its language, In point of fact, we quoted the exact language of The Post in this connection and the paragraph which The Post quotes from the Times-Dispatch was our inference, and it seems to us a fair infer-

ence of The Post's assertion.

Let us briefly review the facts. The Post had rebuked the people living in the vicinity of Galiatin, Tenn., for refusing to have a negro letter-carrier. In th same issue it printed an interview with Congressman Gaines, in which that gen tleman explained that the people of his section were atraid to have a negro making regular visits to their homes when the men were away and the women were left unprotected. It was in commenting upon what Congressman Gaines said that The Post used this language. "We know nothing of the man himself and are therefore willing to believe that he may as a white one would be." Be it remer

eism of the contention of Congressman Gaines that the whites objected to the negro carrier because they feared that he would assault unprotected women in the homes which he should visit, and so we Interpreted The Post's remarks to mean that a white carrier was just as apt to commit such assaults as a negro car-rier. If The Post did not mean to say this, it did not mean it, but we insist that it was a fair inference.

In concluding its remarks in yesterday's issue The Post says:

"At the risk of giving new offense to the Richmond Times-Dispatch, we go further, and say that, in our opinion, any decent farmer along this negro's route would rather have him on the premises than any of the rowdles, who held him up on the highway and threatened him

with death,"
In other words, the white people in the neighborhood of Gallatin are less afraid of a negro letter-carrier, less afraid to have him visit their homes when the woman are left practically at his mercy, than to have a white man of that com nunlty perform the duty! That is indeed a remarkable assertion from a newspaper so near the Southern border,

The Post consoles itself by quoting from the Memphis Scimitar and the Charlotte Observer editorial selections, rebuking the people of Gallatin for driving away this negro letter-carrier. But neither of these papers was discussing that phase of the question which The Post has been discussing, neither of them said and neither of them is capable of saying that a white carrier is just as apt to misbe-

have as a negro carrier.

The Times-Dispatch is not an extremist, is not a negro hater. We do not mean to indict the whole negro race; we do not mean to say that every negro is capable of this terrible crime. But we do say that in the light of experience, every negro man is more or less unde suspicton and the whites in the rural are afraid to have any negro, no matter what his reputation, making regular visits to the premises when there is no white man present to protect the Congressman Gaines and ex-Senator McMillin have not overstated the

A MODEL EDITOR.

The editor of the Free Press of Norton, Va., says that he was recently offered a position on a northern newspaper, but in a progressive Virginia town. "All that we want above a respectable living," adds, "is the consciousness that we are doing our duty and our work well, as well as it is given to mortals to do."

That is a noble sentiment and shows that the editor of the Norton Free Pres is the right sort of editor. We are glad he is to remain in Virginia. No man in any good occupation may be said to be a successful man in that occupation unless he is thoroughly consecrated to his work. We do not use the word "consecrated" in any sanctimonious sense but in the sense of loving and unselfish

If any man should be consecrated to his work in that sense it is the editor. If he is in the newspaper business to pro mote schemes-business schemes or polltical schemes if he is, in the busines simply and solely to make money or to further his own selfish aims and ambitions, he is worth very little to the press and to the country. The editor who does the most valuable service, all things cise being equal, is the editor who uses the opportunity at hand to promote pure politics, public morals and the general welfare of his people, utterly regard own selfish feelings. The editor who pursues this course may not get fame and glory for himself, and may not make money, but he will have a good conscience and he will have wery pleasant recollections to take away with him when h

A DIFFERENCE.

Page Courier wants to know if I would not be just as reasonable for The Times-Dispatch to abandon the gold standard and give Bryan or any other free silver Democrat its "undivided support" as to ask the Bryanites to come out solidly and support Cleveland?

Certainly not. Free silver is not a issue, and will not be an issue in the next presidential campaign. Democrats idea of resurrecting the corpse. It is equally as certain that Mr. Bryan will not be in the race. Mr. Bryan and free silver have had their day and now Dem ocrats are turning their attention to live issues and available candidates.

But we have not asked the "Bryanites" to come out solidly and support Cleve land. We have simply expressed the opinion that if all Democrats would get together and nominate Cleveland on a conservative Democratic platform, the party would win a glorious victory in

NORTHERN THRIFT.

At the tenth annual meeting of the Savings Banks' Association of the State of New York, a notable exhibit was made, When the association was organized is 1893, the total deposits in the savings banks of New York amounted to \$629,358, 395, the same being due to 1,593,804 depositors. The report of the banking depart ment at Albany, for 1903, shows total deposits of \$1,077,383,743, due to 2,275,385 depositors.

in the number of depositors, a gain of 681,579, an increase of 43 per cent

These figures are instructive as showing the vast increase in the wealth of the people, for the savings banks are used largely by small depositors, and instructive again as showing the thrift of the Northern people,

We are sorry that the Southern people cannot make any comparable exhibit, We have not learned the lesson of thrift. We were raised in a different achool from the school of the North. In the early days of the Republic, the Northern peobe rude, offensive or impolite. Negroes of the rule were compelled to practice economy of the are. But the chances are all against because their country was more bleak it, and in our opinion, a negro letter-car-rier is quite as likely to behave himself a land of plenty and we acquired water a land of plenty and we acquired waste-ful habits. We have thrown away while bered, we repeat, that this was in criti. the North has saved, and that is the chief thes for sora killing liars.

But the Southern people are learning They are becoming more thrifty all the time, and while we have not the figures at hand, we know that in Richmond there has been within the past ten years a gratifying increase in the number of savings banks, in the number of depositors and in the amount of deposits. This is true doubtless of other Southern communitles, and it is encouraging. need to learn much and the instruction in thrift should begin in the schools pensioners, but they ought to be taught lesson of saving, for thrift lies at the foundation of every fortune which a man builds up for himself.

The question of reduction of naval armament came up in the British House of Commons on Thursday last, and the speakers suggested that the governmen ake the first step in proposing a reduction to other Powers. Sir Charles Dilke advanced radical, said he thought this might be possible. In view of the improved relations between Great Britain and France those two nations might talk the matter over, and subsequently proach Russia. Even if Germany did not agree to a reduction, the three . owers might effect something. It was not necessary for Great Britain to build against

We wonder what our British will think when they learn that about the time this discusion was going on in the House of Commons, President Roosevelt was haranguing the Westerners or the importance of making our navy stronger and providing our ships with

The people of Richmond have recently been luxuriating in clear water. The the past several days as clear as crystal when James River water is clear it is as good as any water on the face of the earth. If we could always have such ly there would be no cause for comsupply. It gives us an abundance of water at all seasons of the year, free from practically all impurities, except mud. If we can only manage by our settling basin or by any other device to get rid of the mud our water problem will

largely in favor of the United States the balance is not altogether as large as it has been and considerable amounts of gold are being engaged for shipment across the water. No less an authority than the Springfield Republican informs us that one large and growing factor in our ontinued marrying of foreign titles by American heiresses. To maintain these international establishments residing abroad we have to export increasing quantities of merchandise or gold above imports. These marriages are proving of no small dvantage to Europe in the way of main-

The little one-horse republic of Salvador, somewhere down in the Central American group, is getting quite naughty and will perhaps have to be spanked. Having submitted to arbitration a small claim that was urged by the United States, she now refuses to abide by the decision that was against her and will not pay up. Uncle Sam will probably lection, but in some way he will manage to get the money and perhaps will take advantage of the opportunity to let al part of the world understand that where the Monroe Doctrine applies, common honesty in the matter of paying debts and abiding by contracts must also prevail

wants, and does not hesitate to ask for the same. For next year she only wants two vice-presidential candidates and both the great national conventions.

No good fishermen talks while watch ing the cork. The country will not hear from your Uncle Grover for several weeks

General Diaz has only to get his ow consent to accept the presidency of Mex ico, in order to be sure of his re-election It is so different in this country.

If something is not doing about Dr Crum's salary by the time the President gets back home, there will be another demonstration of strenuousness.

On Tuesday, then we'll have to say good bye. May all the members of the longest Legislature on record be able to explain it all to the voters. We can't.

Iowa has sprung another "ldee." It is to beat her own record this year on a corn crop. There is something in that Canadians are skirmishing around for a

national anthem, having just discovered that they are minus that handy thing to have on their glorious fourths, so to speak. Proprietors of seashore and mountain

resorts are already beginning to fear that this summer is fixing to utilize some o. the long drawn out cool days left over from last summer's supply.

There are not enough moth balls and gum camphor in all the drugstores to keep in a state of preservation the presi-dential booms until the conventions meet.

The esteemed Commoner's opinion of Mr. Cleveland's contribution to the \$448,025,348, an increase of 70 per cent., and | Stuart meaument fund is anxiously await-

> In Savannah they call their parks squares, and nearly every corner is squares off with one.

A Richmond preacher is holding a rewival in Amherst county, Probably his next engagement will be in Breathitt county, Ky.

The Norfolk navy-yard gets hoodooed every time. She has now lost the un-touched training ship while reaching out for the nearly completed cruisor Gal-

The Chamberlin Hotel in providing 20,000 acres of preserves for Its sora hunting guests opens up splendid opportuni-

Trend of Thought

In Dixio Land ‡-++++++++++++++++++

Charleston News and Courier:
"Now it is said that the 'You may fire when you are ready, Orldley,' remark was never made by Dewey, but was invented by the newspaper correspondents on the flag-ship after the fight. It does not matter, however. It was a very good temark of its kind, and will answer perfectly well for historical purposes. Most of the fine sayings of our herces were discovered, so to speak, by newspaper

Atlanta Contitution:

Atlanta Contitution:

"Therefore, if both these eminent men (Bryan and Cleveland) will turn resolutely from the divisions of the past and co-operfue to secure a unified and potential party, they will crown their loyality with later and better laurels than they have ever done and contribute effectually to the redempton of the nation from the control of the 'disloyal,' imperalistic and degenerated Republican party."

"The relation in which the United States government now stands toward the far East is not that of England or Germany, and we should avoid the necessity of becoming involved beyond our necessary interests. With the friendliest spirit toward Rusia, however, and recognizing the value of Rusian friendship in its bearing upon American trade, the

Dabney for the University.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,-Knowing your interest in the welfure of our University, I write to give you some of the facts in the record of Dr. Charles W. Dabney, who is being urged to allow his name to go before the Beard of Visitors for the presidency, Dr. Dabney has been doing a great work, but he has done it so unestentationsly that many Virginians do not seem to know him, and no doubt would be glad to learn his qualifications for the high position referred to.

referred to.

Dr. Dabney is a Virginian, a B. A. of Hampden-Sidney College, a graduate of the University of Virginia, an L.L. D. of Davidson, Johns Hopkins and Yale, and a Ph. D. of Gottingen. He was the State themist of North Carolina, organizer and chemist of North Carolina, organizer and director of the experiment station, and began the development of the material resources of the State, which has made it so great. He has been for years president of the University of Tennessee, taking charge of that work when there were only 125 pupils and an income of \$30,000, and building it up until the income is over \$100,000, the number of pupils 750 and the equipment increased over \$300,000. He has at his University the largest academic attendance of any university in the South. s at his University the largest academic endance of any university in the South I has organized the Summer School of South there, which is, according to G. Stanley Hall, "the largest in the

Because of his success in North Caro

Because of his success in North Carolina and his eminent fitness. Cleveland selected him as his first assistant Secretary of Agriculture, and the University of Tennessee gave him a four-years' leave of absence. He was eminently successful in this position, and his powers of organization were wonderfully displayed in shaping the bureaus which are of so great value to our farming interests. When McKinley came in, he and Secretary Wilson urged Dr. Dabney to remain, and he stayed until his four-years' leave of absence expired, rendering valuable aid to the new administration in the Agricultural Department.

On his return, in the University of Tennessee he continued his work of development and became the central force of the Southern educational movement, making his University the center of this influence in the South, Dr. Dabney has done a great work for the free schools of Tennessee and has brought them in close touch with the University. By his ability and tact he harmonized the situation in Tennessee, where the jeniousles between East, West and Middle Tennessee were a serious menace to any concerted educational effort. He did this largely by going into nearly every county in the State, meeting the people face to face and showing his interest in and ability to aid the local schools.

Too much cannot be said of Dr. Dabney's connection with the Southern education met.

ing his interest in and ability to all the local schools.

Too much cannot be said of Dr. Dabney's connection with the Southern educational movement. His great success as an organizer is now being shown in this work, which seeks to aid the South through the established system and the appointed authorities of the South. He is in close and sympathetic touch with the men of the North who are just now deeply interested in this work, and who are a powerful aid in its financial aspect. Ask Ogden, Peabody, Baidwin, Walter H. a powerin aid in its mancial aspec Ogden, Peabody, Baldwin, Walte Page, Albert E. Shaw, what they of Dr. Dabney, With Dr. Dabney head of the University of Virginia,

head of the University of Virginia, would not that institution be the center of infunce in Southern education which Thomas Jefferson intended it to be?

Dr. Dabney has been called upon to represent State governments and the United States Government at virious expesitions and at Paris in 1909. That his great abilities have been appreciated are testified to by the fact that he has had the opportunity of being the president of five State Universities in the most progressive of the Southern and Western States. He has in addition been called North to the opportunity of being the president of five State Universities in the most progressive of the Southern and Western States. He has in addition been called North to positions where the salaries were greatly in excess of those the South could afford to pay. William E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record-Herald, writes regarding the presidency of the University of Virginia: Dr. Charles W. Dabney, president of the University of Tennessee, who was Assistant Secretary of Agriculture during the second Cleveland administration, has been mentioned. As an organizer and director and for energy, ability and influence, Dr. Dabney has no equal among the educators in the Southern States. He has built up the University of Tennessee to its present important position. He is also the recognized leader of the new educational movement in the South, Dr. Dabney has not sought the presidency of the University of Virginia, nor is it known whether he will leave his present responsibilities to accept it.

He is a loyal son of Virginia; a man of broad and comprehensive grasp; a man of determination, yet approachable and ready to listen to counsel; a scholar and thinker, yet practical and a worker among the people; an organizer of unsurpassed ability, tactful and harmonizing conflicting forces. He is forty-eight years old, of treless energy and of high moral and Christian character. If we could get him at the head of the University of Virginia, it is safe to say that learning would be advanced, the scope of her influence increased, and of the millions being donated in America to educations of the counter of the property of the same and content of the scope of her influence increased, and of the millions being donated in America to educational fastitutions, a due share would come to Jefferson's University.

Charlottesville, Va., May 13th.

SAMUEL B. WOODS. Charlottesville, Va., May 13th.

A Few Foreign Facts.

French drivers and firemen and even French fuel, will be imported for the trial in England of the De Glehn glant locomotive engine, which is being built in France for the Great Western Rail-

A direct weekly train from Moscow to Dainy, on the Yellow Sea, has been just installed. The time is thirteen and one half days, with two days' steamer added to Shanghai and one and a half added to Nagasaki, Japan.

Nagasaki, Japan.

Four hundred and fifty-six acres of land have been obtained at Blairgowrie, Perthshire. Scotland, to emable Scottish peasants to try the Irish scheme of small holdings; but without aid from taxation. Fruit growing and rowl raising are to be insisted on.



THE MAN ABOUT

Town -BY-

Harry Tucker

DAILY CONUNDRUM.
Q-Why does a mouse when he spins?
A-Because the higher, the fewer,

In the large pile of mail which lay upon our marble-top buffet we find two communications worthy of note and which we feel will be of interest to our half dozen or so friends.

One of them is from Mr. Dick Green, and former member of the City Council.

He is a member of the City Council.

We do not deny his right to make a complaint, and, in this case, we think

We do not deny his right to make a complaint, and, in this case, we think he is perfectly justifiable.
"Dear Sir." he writes, "I wish to call to your attention the fact that you omitted my name from the line-up of the base-ball game the other day. I am a member of the Olympia Club base-ball team and I consider that I am the beat player on the team, and I don't see why you overlooked me. I am convinced that you did it intentionally, because of the request of some member of the club, who is jestlous of me and of my playing at seventh base. I have a good record and expect some day to play in one of the National League cities. Please make this correction, or let me know the reason why." son why." We take pleasure in making the cor

We take pleasure in maning the tor-rection, and will say that the name was simply omitted because Mr. Green is so small in stature that we overlooked him in the general line-up of the club. Hereafter we shall put him first on the list,

The other letter came from the White House fishing grounds, and is signed "Admiral Journey Porter." It goes on to say:

"Mr. Sir: I take my pen and seat in hand to drop you a few lines. We had caught nearly all the fishes at this place and were about to change our spots, when a yell of distress from Charlie Saville called him to our attention. We had sort of overlooked and forgotten him for he hadn't caught anything, anyhow, and when he shouted, Mr. Meredith upset his can of ball and I dropped my flask of ginger ale, as we rushed to the rescue. Mr. Meredith being the lighter of the two, got there first, and what do you think he saw?

"Charlie Saville running from a little The other letter came from the ink he saw? "Charlie Saville running from a little

moccasin snake, and dragging his fishing line along with him through the jungle. You'd a thought he was being pursued by some of Bostock's animals.
"'Kill him! Save me!' he was shout

"When I reached the spot, I placed my trusty right foot upon the reptile, and it was all up with him. After some persuasion, we induced Mr. Saville to come back into civilization and he said he had been sitting on the log dreaming about mint juleps and things, when he was suddenly awakened by the crawling of something across his foot.

"If there is anything I hate worse than a snake," he said, "It's another snake. Less go home."

This letter contains news, for we had always looked upon our friend Charlie as a fellow who would as soon put his head in an alligator's Jaws as to eat hokey-pokey on a hot day in the Chancery Court room.

Over the hills and far away, We love to stroll on a balmy day; When tarks and sparrows sing aloud, And Sol gets in behind a cloud.

We love to lie upon the grass, And play our lyre, and sing our lay While peaceful hours come and pass And think when we may draw our pay,

We like to paddle in the brook. With straw hat tight upon our head; We love to read the latest book. While lolling back on mossy bed.

We owe Mr. Billy Whitecar

We owe Mr. Biny thanks.
He took us in tow when we were bowed down in pain and distress, and he cured our toothache.
A man who does such a splendid thing as that can get anything we got at any time, and we'd be glad to let him have it. He gave us a little bottle and said rub some on our check and it would cure in a minute.
We didn't believe him at first, because we are of a skeptical disposition, but

We didn't believe nim at 1182, because we are of a skeptical disposition, but when we rubbed it on our cheeks, the pain disappeared, and then we were able to fully appreciate the little affair that was going on between George Bargamin and the prominent member of the Legislature who presented him with a hand-some case.

lature who presented him with a handsome cane.

Mr. Billy Whitecar will always be one
of our closest friends, and we wish to
say right now that we think his new
play, "The Mexican Love Story," will
make a hit out on the road, and when it
comes back to Richmond, at the Bijou.

The piece is full of thrills and startling
climaxes, and is just what the people
are looking for.

We are much obliged to Mr. White-We are much obliged to Mr. White-

Personal and General.

Hon. Edgar Allan Poe has just succeeded Robert M, McLane as State's Attorney of Maryland,

Dr. Edward de la Granja, once a prom-inent physician, Carlist and reformer, has just died in Biston. He was banished from Spain.

Mrs. Edwin Arden was chosen president of the Professional Women's League at its annual meeting, which has just been held in New York.

Lieutenant-Commander R. C. Smith, of Cambridge, Mass., executive officer of the United States battleship Massachusetts has been detached from the ship and has been ordered to Paris, where he will serve as naval attache



Positively cured by these Little Pills

ndigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A per ect remedy for Dizziness, Nausca, Drowsi less, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongu ain in the Side, TORPH) LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Dose. Small Pill. Small Price.

THE PURPLE GOD.

DOUBLE CUNNING. The girl pressed him gently back with

"You must lie still," she pleaded, "You weak. Does your head pain you?"
"Not when it is on the pillow," Jack re-

"Not when it is on the pillow," Jack replied "But tell me-what is your name, and whose house am I in?"
"I am Zora, the daughter of the Rajah of Jhalapur, Chandra Singh is my father, and you are in his palace."
The daughter of Chandra Singh! So he was the Nana's mysterious guest! The plot was thickening, Jack told himself, "There is much that I do not understand," he said. "Please tell me how—"Fill men must have attacked you, sahib. You were found at daybreak outside of the town, lying hurt and unconscious, and were brought to the palace by some of my father's soldiers. I knew you at once, and my heart was very sad. by some of my father's soldlers. I know you at once, and my heart was very sad. But old Feruith—he is our physician—declared that your injuries were slight. He put a healing lotion on your temples, and gave you a sleeping draught. Bofore the day is over, if you remain very quiet—"
"I assure you I will be all right [4, 1]

chief-"
"I assure you I will be all right if I can get on my feet," Jack interrupted, "This diztness will pass away, And I really must not stop here any longer, If you will have your servants fetch me a drop of brandy-"

He paused, hearing approaching foot-steps and a voice speaking in a tone of authority.

"It is my father," said the girl calmly "He is coming to see you."

Zora drew back a pace or two, and Jack lifted himself a little higher among the pillows. The next instant the crimson

pillows. The next instant the crimson hangings parted and Chandra Singh entered the room.

The recognition was mutual; that is to say, the young officer at once knew the rajah, while the latter had previously seen and recognized the Feringhee while he lay insensible.

It was an awkward moment for both—a time to be cunning of speech and to weigh one's words carefully.

Jack had secrets to hide; he must zealously foign to be unsuspicious of his host, who had undoubtedly held converse with Joel Spanish that morning. On clever acting depended the only chance of his being permitted to leave the had been conveyed by Spanish and his evil associates.

As for the Rajah, he had all the cards

As for the Rajah, he had all the cards up his sleeve; his cue was to learn how much the other suspected and yet reveal nothing of the working of his own mind.

that grieves me deeply. As yet the affair is a mystery."
"I was riding this way to seek for a deserter from the Bengul fusiliers," Jack replied; "I had reason to think that he fied toward Jhalapur."
He briefly told of his pursuit by five unknown horsemen, and how the chase ended. "Was it by the command of your highness that I was brought here?" he added.

'It was the best place for you." "It was the best place for you," the rajah answered evasively. The watchmen at the town gates heard the sound of firing, and when they made a search they found you lying by your dead horse. Knowing you to be an English officer, they sent you to the palace for proper treatment."

'It was considerate of them." "My people are trained to know my wishes, Fane Sahib. But tell ine-did you recognize none of these bloodthirsty

recognize none of these bloodthristy rogues?

"It was too dark to see their faces, your highness, but assuredly they were all strangers to me."

"They were robbers, Pinaroons—I shall have them caught and properly punished." Chandra Singh said angrily, narrowly watching his guest as he spoke. "Lawlessness has increased in Jhaispur of late, and it is quite time it was suppressed. To think that these fellows were mounted, and that they should have ventured so close to the town!"

"All's well that ends well," Jack replied.
"I might have fared much worse, I am infinitely obliged to your highness, and I regret that I must leave you without delay."

throat.

The trinket swung to and fro, and spinning slowly round it showed a surface of dull yellow gold on one side and on the other a miniature painted on ivery and set under glass.

Jack glanced at it carelessly, and then, on a sudden curious impulse, he reached out his hand and drew it to him. He examined the miniature closely, holding it to his eyes. He whitened to the lips. "By heavens, it is the same!" he cried hearsely, "Where did you get this? How did it come into your possession?"

Startled by his agitated manner, Zora drew sharply back and replaced the trinket in the folds of her corsage. "Will the Sahib explain his question?" demanded Chandra Singh, casting a wrathful look upon his daughter. The locket has been in my family for very many years. I know nothing of it save that it was found on one of the battle-fields of the Mahratta war, in 1883."

"By Jove, what a wonderful coincidence!" exclaimed the young officer, "Your highness, that miniature is a likeness of my grandmother. Two were painted at the same time, and her husband took one of them to India with him, and lost it during the battle of Laswart. The other was preserved by my father, and on his death it came into my hands."

Chandra Singh was breathing heavily.

and his face wore an expression of intense bewilderment.

"Your father's name?" he asked.

"Bertram Grenville!"

"And your grandfather's?"

"Capt. Anthony Grenville! You are—"

"I am John Grenville Fane, your highness. I took my uncle's name years ago,
after my father's death. The reason was,
I believe, to smooth over some difficulty
about inheriting the former's money."

A low hoarse cry, that sounded scarcely

about inheriting the former's money."

A low hearse cry, that sounded scarcely human, burst from Chandra Singh's lips He giared at the Englishman with almost the ferocity of a tiger. He strode neares the bed, his hands cienched and his features livid, his teeth showing in a snarl and a point of fire in each dark eye. "You!" he gasped. "You! By the soul of Brahma, how I have been deceived! The spawn of that hated race."

His hand tightened on the hilt of a gemmed pointard that was stuck in his kummerbund. Jack, who had not caughts the words distinctly, shrank from him in bewilderment.
"How have I angered your highness?" he cried.

"How have I angered your highness?" he cried.
"Father!" the girl exclaimed in a frightened voice.
Chandra Singh stood as though in a trance, and gradually his face gree composed. "I dare not slay him," he muttered inaudibly. "Not now—not until I have taken counsel with myself."

He turned to the girl. "Begone, my child" he said, coldly. Zora fied from the room and the rajah followed her, Without looking back he parted the curtains and vanished.

The brief scene made a stupefying im-

The brief scene made a stupefying impression of Jack; it was utterly incomprehensible to him.

pression on Jack; it was utterly incomprehensible to him.

"By Jove, I thought my last moment had come," he said to himself. "I don't know what to make of it. Since last evening I've met with sufficient incident and adventure, stumbled against enough mystery, to fill a three-volume novel. "First, there was the treachery of Joel Spanish, and then the unaccountable murder of poor Tobias Clink, and the theft of the mysterious letter and parce sent to me from London by Glynn and Skelton—I haven't an idea what could have been in them.

"And now, when I identify my grand-father's lost locket, the rajah files into a passion and incatons me with a dagger. What the devil does it all mean?"

His brain was in a whirl. Lying back among the pillows, with half-closed eyes, he let his mind delve into the past, recalling what he could of his early life.

It was not much. He knew that his grandfather—whom he had never seen—had been a soider, and had fought in

grandrather—whom he had never seen— had been a solder, and had fought in India in 1893. He was not certain, but he had a conviction that his father had been mortally wounded by a burglar, and had lingered several days before he died.

He remembered clearly the old moat-house in Kent—the noble ancestral home

much the other suspected and yet reveal nothing of the working of his own mind. Both were equal to the occasion, ready to match tact with tact.

"I am graciously honored by your presence under my poor roof, Fane Sahib," said Chandra Singh as he advanced with an air of silicitude and frowned slightly at his daughter. "You are thrice welcome to my hospitality. Are you not my preserver—the saviour of my child Zora, the priceless jewel of my eye?"

In this he was sincere; though he did not lack the matchloss guile and cruelty of the aristocratic oriental, he held gratitude to be a sacred obligation, which had ever been a distinguishing trait of the rulers of Jhalapur.

"My heart rejoices to find you so near recovery" he went on, "That you should have met with this misfortune on my territory, and doubtless at the hands of my own subjects, is a stain that grieves me deeply. As yet the affair is a mystery."

"I was riding the was not certain, but he had a conviction that his father had conviction that his father had a conviction that his father had inger.

He men mortally wounded by a burgiar, and had ingered several days before he deem mortali

Fane had died, leaving a comfortable fortune to his nephow.

But what was there in this to tell the
young officer that which he wanted to
know—to explain Toblas Clink's strange
errand and account for Chandra Singh's
sudden outburst of wrath? Nothing! It
was a profound, unfathomable mystery.

That there might be a subtle relation
between the two events was a theory
that he pondered for a moment and then
dismissed.

"No use to puzzle over it," he decided,

'No use to puzzle over it," he decided.

"No use to puzzle over it, he decou-"The clew, if there is one, can be found only in the history of my grandfather, Capt, Anthony Grenville. And I know as much about him as I do of the first Grenville, who was a crusader and war as much about him as 4 do of the first Grenville, who was a crusader and wat killed before the walls of Jaffa."

At this stage of his reflections a Hindou servant came into the room with a massive gold tray, which he placed on a table by the side of the bed. He bowed silently and departed.

The tray held a tempting repast—a cold fowl, bolled rice with currie, fish and peppers, chupatties, peaches, melons, a silver jug full of sparkling champage, and another containing sangaree.

Jack discovered that he was very hunsers.

Jack discovered that he was very hun-gry.
"I'll have a go at this," he thought,
"and then it will be time for another
sort of a go. I can't waste the day here,
that's certain."

"All's well that ends well." Juck replied.
"I might have fared much worse, I am infinitely obliged to your highness, and I regret that I must leave you without delay."
"The sahib is too ill."
"Put me in the saddle and I'll stick there."
"Where do you go?"
"Back to Meerut. I should have returned before this, and my colonel will be very anxious about me."
"And the deserter from the fusiliers?"
"I'd am afraid he is safely hidden in the jungle, where it won't be easy to catch him."

Chandra Singh pondered for a moment.
"You are free to depart," he said. "I will not seek to detain you against your are fit to travel, and in this burning heat of the morning. However, you shall have food and drink, and my physician will bring you drugs of great potency."
"The sahib is too ill." the girl persisted. "Let a messenger be sent instead."
"As he spoke, with one arm she tossed back a tress of raven hair that had escaped from its jeweled band, and the movement disologed from her bosom an oval locket that was hidden there, suspended from a fine chain about her throat.

The trinket swung to and fro, and spinning slowly round it showed a surface of dull vellow round at skeen and in this case."

The trinket swung to and fro, and spinning slowly round it showed a surface of dull vellow round on the case of the residence of the resolution came a chilling doubt. Would he he callowed to depart, or was he in a light expended from a fine chain about her throat.

The trinket swung to and fro, and spinning slowly round it showed a surface of dull vellow round on the case of the resolution came a chilling doubt. Would he he callowed to depart, or was he in a light expended him of a chemist's shop.

"I'd the satious and expended him of a chemist's shop.
"Either that, and, or the tast, or of the remised him of the tast, or of the tast, or of the campson, or of the champagne, so he drawk freely of the latter and the vitant's freely

pended from a fine chain about throat.

The trinket swung to and fro, and spinning slowly round it showed a surface of dull yellow gold on one side and on the other a miniature painted on Ivory and set under glass.

Jack glanced at it carclessly, and then, on a sudden curious impulse, he reached out his hand and drew it to him. He exponsibility that weighed upon him—the duty he owed to Col. Eriton and to his country. He pulled the bell cord, the heard the sharp lingle at the other end, but no one came in response. He rang again, a third and fourth time; apparently the summons appealed to ears it that were purposely deaf.

that were purposely deaf. (Continued To-morrow.)

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